

Worcester, April 22, 1839. }

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Monday morning.

Dear Helen - Before leaving for Groton this morning, I must send you a hasty note, to say that every thing has gone off well in this place. Friend Collins came up with me on Saturday, though he was extremely loath to leave on account of his wife, whom he expected in the city that day; but his anxiety to raise all the money possible, to redeem the State pledge, outweighed all other considerations. He will return this afternoon in the cars. We are stopping at Edward Earle's, a very lovely man of about my age, and a member of the Society of Friends. Just before our arrival on Saturday, he had been severely cowhided in the street by a desperate cousin of his, on account of a love affair with his sister. The attack was cowardly and outrageous. Friend Earle, however, was enabled to carry out his non-resistance principles, and made no attempt to defend himself. The blows were chiefly aimed at his head and back - one struck him across the cheek, leaving the mark of the cowhide. Happily, he escaped without <sup>much</sup> injury. This affair took place in the presence of a large number of citizens, who at first made



~~made~~ no attempt to separate the parties, being confounded at the sight. But they soon interfered, and the brutal assailant was sent to prison, to await his trial, not being able to obtain any bail. He is Earle's own cousin! Friend E. has no desire to have him punished — but the law will probably have its course.

The abolitionism of Worcester is confined to a few individuals, the women being, as usual, the most active. Formerly, the state of things here was very bad — it being dangerous to think of lecturing on slavery. Every thing is now quiet — too quiet, perhaps. I lectured, last evening, in the Methodist meeting-house, which is a small one — the friends deeming it useless to make application for any other. It was a pleasant evening, and a large throng attended — multitudes not being able to gain admittance. Not less than a thousand persons, however, continued to wedge themselves into the houses; and they listened to my address, from first to last, with marked attention. I cannot but hope that good was done. At the close, we obtained the handsome sum of about \$57; and friend Collins hopes to get a hundred more to-day. Friend Earle gives \$20, and his wife \$5. I had in the pulpit with me friend Grosvenor, who made the prayer, and Jotham



Horton, the Methodist minister. They both spoke to the people, sanctioning all that I had said. Governor expressed the hope, that when friend Garrison next visited Worcester, he would be enabled to obtain an house that would hold at least half his audience. His remarks were very cutting.

I attended the Methodist meeting yesterday forenoon, with Collins. In the afternoon, I staid at home till tea-time, when I went to John Milton Earle's.

I leave at half past 7 o'clock this morning, going direct to Boston in the stage. Dr. Farnsworth will take me over to Townsend this evening. I find that my appointment for Acton is on Thursday instead of Wednesday evening, so that I cannot be in Boston much before Friday noon, when I shall have to leave immediately for Salem. You had better go with me, and spend the night at friend Dean's. Be in readiness when I come.

To be with you, and the dear ones, at home, is far more desirable, as a matter of choice, than to be absent even for an hour; but when duty calls, we should be willing to make a cheerful sacrifice of our own feelings and preferences upon its altar. Love to mother - and many kisses for George and Willie. They must be good boys till I return.

Ever lovingly yours, W. L. G.



Helen C. Garrison,

Boston, Mass.

Care of friend Collins.